

## QUAKER TURNED PAINTER.

Lad Who Has Become One of America's Greatest Artists.

The magnificent mural paintings of O. Y. Turner are among America's art treasures. How near this famous artist came to being forbidden an artistic career because his Quaker parents objected on religious grounds is told in the New Broadway Magazine. When it came time for the small son to take his place among the wage earners of the family—and that time came early—he communicated to his father his intention of being an artist. As has happened so often, the father objected. Not only did it seem to him most unpracticable from a monetary standpoint, but also contrary to the Quaker doctrines. In a family where brass handles on furniture were removed because they were considered frivolous and were replaced by knobs of dark walnut this was not a matter of small importance. Moreover, the father had intended that the boy should be a pharmacist.

A compromise was at last reached. The painting of pictures was out of the question, but architecture recommended itself to the Quaker mind as serving a utilitarian purpose. At the same time, with the possibility of making infinite charts and drawings, it approached closely enough to the pictorial to satisfy the young Charles.

Three years of apprenticeship to an architect followed. Then, having come to the realization that the construction of buildings and the painting of pictures are decidedly different phases of art, the boy took a position with a photographer and eventually accompanied him to New York.

From the tinting of photographs, a phase of work at that time immensely popular, he drifted into pastel work and water colors, finally taking up oil portraiture. His success overcame even the Quaker principles and dignified the work as a profession in the eyes of his father.

### Keeping Shop by Machine.

Near Amsterdam a traveler—who does not know a word of Dutch—perceiving the announcement "English spoken," entered a shop. "English, sir?" asked a youth behind the counter. Then he picked up a cylinder, placed it in a gramophone, and the instrument duly sung out—in German: "Sir (or Madam), the proprietor, who speaks German, will be telephoned for and will return to the establishment in less than five minutes. Will you please be seated?" The tourist, who knows German, seated himself. In came the proprietor, who speaks excellent English. The stranger asked why the gramophone did not talk English. The explanation was: "It's my stupid assistant! I have a cylinder on which is recorded the message in English; he used the wrong one. There is no excuse for him; my English cylinder is tinted red at the ends, and the German one blue. Lucky for me, sir, that you know German, else I might have lost an esteemed patron." After all, that horrible engine has its sordid usefulness. *London Chronicle.*

### The Cecilian Waltz.

"From the English descriptions of the Cecilian waltz we judge," says a writer in a Berlin paper, "that there will be a sixteen step prelude to the regular waltz, that this introduction will have some of the old time minuet features and that when the waltz proper begins it will be something like the dance which was in vogue when we who are now middle aged and a little more were dancers. The fast and furious waltz which came from the country where everything is rush is beloved by the young people only because they do not know the dance of their parents. It was this, the graceful, slow and dreamy, that made the dance a soulful pleasure. It was this real poetry of motion that inspired Lanner, Gungl and Strauss. Welcome, new waltz, if you are like the old!"

### Areas of Our Largest Cities.

New York is our largest city in area, with 269,000 acres. New Orleans has 125,000; Chicago, 122,000; Philadelphia, 82,000; and San Francisco, 77,000. Seattle has 49,920. Washington is next to Seattle, having 44,000 acres in its city limits. St. Louis, with more than 600,000 population, has an area of 39,276 acres; Boston, with 594,000, has 30,000 acres; Cleveland, with 414,000, has 22,423 acres; Pittsburgh, with 345,000, has 19,418 acres; Cincinnati, with 332,000 inhabitants, has 22,616; Detroit, with a population of 809,000, has 15,286 acres; Minneapolis, with 214,000 people, has 34,105 acres; and St. Paul, with 172,000, has 35,483 acres. *Seattle Post-Intelligencer.*

### Appetite and Longevity.

A great appetite has been generally regarded as a sign of fine health, but of recent years, since the experiments of Horace Fletcher, Professor Chittenden, Dr. Wyllie, Dr. Kellogg and others, opinions have much changed in this particular. It is the man who eats little who is healthiest and whose prospect of a long life is best. The voracious appetite of many persons is from habit, not necessity, and the unappeasable of the Trappists show that the cravings of nature may be fully satisfied with little food.

### Big Dry Dock.

Belfast, Ireland, now has the largest dry dock in the world. San Francisco will shortly possess a dock of even greater dimensions. The new dry dock in the latter city will be 1,050 feet long from gate to the landward extremity; with an coping, 144 feet, and at bottom 100 feet, depth over all and below coping, 30 feet, 10 inches, or 24 feet 6 inches at high water. The interior facing of the dock will be of an enforced concrete of an average thickness of ten inches.

## WHAT HE GETS.

He spends his money, likes to blow his coin—in fact, to burn it. To lend it to his friends, although he knows they'll not return it. Great admiration they express when they hear such debts. They all declare that he's a prince—that's what he gets.

Each time he in his pocket tips He shows his money's power. On finkies, one and all, his tips Fall in a golden shower. To plunge at something is his forte; He makes most foolish bets; But people say, "Well, he's a sport!" That's what he gets.

He thinks that it is worth his while, But I can see his finish. For day by day his little pile Will woefully diminish. You've noticed how the world will cool To former fortune's pets; You'll hear them say, "That silly fool!" That's what he gets.

—Chicago News.

### In the Trough of the Waves.



The Heroic Rodgers (in horse trough, to would be rescuer)—Nev's mind me. I can swim. Save the women and children (continues to strike out manfully for the shore)—Sketch.

### A Hard Job.

There is an old Irishman in Baltimore who for many years was prosperous as a grocer. Not long ago, however, the old fellow lost his all in "a side line" and was compelled to look for a job. Through the influence of a friend he was offered the position of crossing tender at a small railroad station in Maryland.

The Celt looked dubious as the duties of the office were explained to him and the meaning of the various flags was stated.

"In case of danger you wave the red flag," explained the man told off to instruct Mike. "Wave a bit, wait a bit," interrupted Mike, with a doubtful shake of the head. "I'm afraid this job'd be too much for me. I could never trust me to remember to wave a red flag when there was a green wave handy." *—Harper's Weekly.*

### Once a Boy Himself.

"That man remembers that he was once a boy himself," a Broadway jeweler remarked as a customer left the store. "He came in just now and said he wanted a watch for his boy for a birthday present and that he wanted the cheapest I had." "The old skinflint! And I know he is well fixed, too," the jeweler's friend commented. "I told him that those very cheap ones wouldn't keep good time," the other continued. "But he said: 'Oh, that's all right. Just give me one that has the back fixed on so that he can get it off. He will be satisfied.'" *—Woman's Home Companion.*

### Fixed.

During the recent stay in camp of the national guard of the District of Columbia one of the captains called a sergeant one day, saying: "Sergeant, note down Private Mooney—one day on bread and water for slovenly turnout on parade." "Beg pardon, captain," responded the sergeant, "but that won't make any difference to Mooney. He's a vegetarian."

"Then," said the captain, "give him one day on meat and soup." *—Harper's Weekly.*

### Anything Better Than Home.

"I am sick to death of everything," said the society woman. "Let's spend this evening where we've never spent one before." "Agreed!" said her husband. "Shall we try home or church?" "Church," she replied, sighing. *—Judge.*

### So Singular.

"Funny," said Baretop, "but there was a time when the barbers used to speak of my hair." "You mean before you began to get bald?" asked his friend. "Yes. Now they speak of my hairs." *—Bohemian Magazine.*

### At the Reception.

Casual Caller (to one next him)—I was introduced to that squint eyed, red haired woman over there as Mrs. Somebody or other. Don't you think the man was an idiot that married her? Next One (mildly)—I can't just say. I'm the man. *—Baltimore American.*

### What He Meant.

"Mr. Nerve tried to bug me last night," said Tess. "Oh," remarked Jess, "that's what he meant when I saw him hurrying toward your house. He told me he had a 'wresting engagement.'" *—Des Moines Register.*

### Too Much For Him.

Higgins—Why did Peckham apply for a divorce? Higgins—He happened to be home one wash day when it rained. *—Chicago News.*

## Humor

### LURE OF THE CIRCUS.

What Do Kids Care For "Lickin'?" When Traveling Show is Around?

"Hello, Jimmy."

"Hello, Johnny."

"Goin' t' th' circus?"

"Nope. Gota work."

"Aw, g'wan, y' don't have t' work. Come on with me."

"Ma said I had t' clean th' back yard t'day er git licked. She said I couldn't go t' th' circus too."

"What d'ye care what yer ma said? Be a sport and take a lickin'. Ye can't go to a circus only once a year."

"Geel! I'd like t' go. I ain't seen a circus—since last summer."

"Aw, come on with me t' th' circus, Jimmy."

"They ain't no parade, is there?"

"Nope. Jes' th' circus. Come on, Jimmy."

"I ain't got no money."

"Neither 've I. Ye don't need no money. I'll show ye how t' git in fer nothin'."

"S a long way out there."

"Yep."

"S a long walk."

"Aw, cut it out, baby. Can't we hop a car?"

"Y-yes, I suppose we could."

"Then come on t' th' circus."

"I'll git licked."

"Aw, what d'ye care for a little thing like that? I've been licked lots o' times. Lickin's don't hurt much."

"N-no. N-not m-much."

"Come on, then, Jimmy."

"Th' back yard's gotta be cleaned up."

"We'll come back early, an' I'll help ye."

"Honest?"

"Cross my heart; honest an' true; black and blue."

"I don't care much if I do git licked."

"That's right, Jimmy. Be a sport."

They reached the circus grounds. They gazed in youthful wonder at the tents, the crowds, the barkers, the big banners in front of the sideshow.

"I don't think they've got a woman as fat as that one up there," said Johnny, gazing up at one of the banners.

"Aw, yes, they have. I seen a woman a bigger'n that in a circus once."

"A real live woman?"

"Uh-huh."

"Did she walk an' talk jes' like other women?"

"Uh-huh. Honest she did."

"I'll bet a million dollars they ain't no man in there eats sordid like that pitcher."

"I'll bet they have. I seen a man do that once too."

"I'd like to see him do it."

"So'd I."

"I tho't ye said ye had seen one once."

"I mean I'd like to see it again. Of course I seen it once."

"I'd like to be in a circus, wouldn't ye?"

"Geel! I'd give most anything if I could be a circus actor. I like to wear pink tites and ride horseback all the time."

"Aw, I'd rather be a clown. They have all th' fun an' make everybody laugh."

"I'm goin' to be a circus man when I grow up."

"So'm I—a clown."

"How're we goin' t' get into th' circus?"

"Come on with me. I'll show ye. I done it once before."

"They skirted the big tents, but husky and alert canvasmen and guards were everywhere."

"I'd rather stay outside, anyway."

"So'd I. Circus are all alike. I heerd pa say so."

"I don't care much 'bout seein' it, anyway."

"Neither do I. Let's go home, Jimmy."

"All right, Johnny. Let's." *—Milwaukee Free Press.*

### Front Bedroom to Rent.

For rent, front bedroom for man and wife, or two gentlemen, must furnish good reference. Apply to Mrs. Gardner, 3546 State street, top flat front.

Frank H. Lewis, Prop.

Telephone Calumet 115

## E. A. STACK

DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST

2542 South State Street  
Cor. Twenty-Ninth CHICAGO

Open Day & Night Private Rooms

## PEKIN INN CAFE

Chas. Lett, Proprietor.

ALA CARTE & TABLE D'HOTE SERVICE

Music Every Evening.

Special Attention to Parties and Weddings

2704 State St. Phone Calumet 261 CHICAGO

## PATENTED DENTISTRY

at Cost Until Sept. 1st.

We control patents and discoveries by which missing teeth can be replaced without the old-time removable plate or bridge and by which loose and falling teeth can be tightened by which pyorrhea (Riggs' disease) sore and bleeding gums, can be cured. Call and have us examine your teeth and you will get satisfaction.

## WHAT WE WANT

46 to introduce our work among the colored people of Chicago. We will make small charges for material until Sept. 1st.

\$2.00—FULL SET OF TEETH—\$3.00

GUARANTEED—

\$4.00—BEST SET OF TEETH—\$6.00

22k Gold Crowns.....\$1.50

Bridgework.....2.00

Re-Enameling.....2.50

Gold Fillings.....75 cents

Silver Fillings.....40 cents

Porcelain Crowns.....1.50

All work guaranteed 10 years. A work done under direct personal supervision.

Read what a clergyman says about us:—I wish to say that I am well satisfied with the work done in your office. Your dentists are men who understand their business and are gentlemen." REV. J. L. JACKSON.

Pastor Hyde Park Baptist Church Chicago.

## NORTHWESTERN DENTAL CO.

152 STATE STREET CHICAGO

### SHORT STORIES.

At the Pittsburgh morgue the body of a man who was killed trying to hold up a collector was viewed by 7,000 people.

Henry Price, an aged musician of Mount Vernon, N. Y., applied to New York hospitals for permission to photograph the soul in transit, but his request was refused.

In Fayetteville, N. Y., lives a fat hen that has no fear of the ax. In the will of Charles Brown, who died not long ago, was a provision that his residuary legatee, Mrs. Lucinda Brown, must take the hen and care for it until it died.

A young Bath (Me.) couple presented themselves before a minister recently and asked to be married. After the knot was tied the groom coolly informed the preacher that he expected to get a job soon and would then pay his fee.

A Cleveland skyscraper twenty stories high will be topped by a Goddess of Liberty holding a torch, from which a leaping flame of gas will be burning at all times. The exact hour of the day and night will be indicated by causing the flame to shoot high into the air during the minute preceding each hour.

## SA-BAN-DY

Trade Mark.

## GUARANTEED HAIR DRESSING.

For dry hair and scalp. Makes the hair grow soft, straight and glossy. Cures and prevents dandruff. Cleans and nourishes the scalp. 10c. 25c and 50c. Send 10c for sample. Money back if not satisfied. Mail orders filled. Write or call

## GEO. W. FIELDS & CO.

3916 State St. Chicago, Ill.

Phone Douglas 4965

Lou Seldon, Mgr.

Phone Oakland 1787.

## THE RAILROAD INN

Imported and Domestic Wines

Liquors & Cigars

Cafe in Connection

N. E. Corner Fifty-first and Armour Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

POOL AND BILLIARDS

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS

## WILLIAM LEWIS THE FRONTANAC CLUB

230 E. 22ND STREET CHICAGO

Phone Calumet 2940

Established 1877. Phone Oakland 49-49

## John J. Dunn

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in COAL & WOOD

Fifty-First St. and Armour Ave.

Rail Yards, 1st St. & L. & N. & S. Ry. and St. and Armour Ave. CHICAGO

## Gaskins'

Billiard and Pool Parlors

3004 STATE ST.

All Newly Furnished with Latest Tables and Fixtures.

Will also carry a Fine Line of Cigars and Tobacco

Chas Gaskins, Prop.

First-Class Service Guaranteed our Patrons.

File and State Handling a specialty.

COAL

J. H. COLEMAN & CO.

Express & Van Moving

TRUNKS EVERYWHERE.

2540 State Street

Phone 699 Calumet CHICAGO

ICE CREAM CIGARS, TOBACCO SHIRT WAISTS KIMONAS

## MRS. A. E. BAKER

NOTIONS

419-36TH STREET

Underwear a Specialty CHICAGO

## Hotel Vancouver

Niagara Falls

NEW YORK

First class in all appointments.

Rates \$2.00 per day and upwards, near the Falls, parks and depots.

For further information address R. T. Dett, Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Telephone Harrison 5657

## Davis Express

FURNITURE MOVING

TRUNKS DELIVERED

Claim Checks given

110 E. HARRISON ST. CHICAGO

Ret. Custom House Pl. & Clark St.

## TWAS EVER THUS.

I held a hand at poker

Which looked exceeding good,

Five handsome clubs consorting in sable brotherhood.

Alack, my hated rival

Whom I would put to rout

Remained not for the slaughter,

But Dropped

Right Out.

I held a hand one evening

Ridiculously small.

Upon it flashed and glittered

One diamond—that was all.

Alack, my hated rival

Despite my baleful glare,

Moved not to take departure,

But Stayed

Right There.

—McLandburgh Wilson in New York Times.

## THE BROAD AX.

Is for sale at the following